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BOLT

BLUE BOLT

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WEB COMIC
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BLUE BOLT FLASHES

THE EDITORS WRITE:

Dear Readers:

Did you ever sit down and wonder why you like something? It's fun to try. Some of you must because you write telling us why you like certain characters and their adventures. One constant request you make in your letters is . . . don't have super-human characters; we like BLUE BOLT because the stories are realistic . . . That set us to wondering ourselves — why don't you like such highly imaginative characters and their actions? We thought and pondered and finally came to a conclusion. Perhaps it's because we all like to read about people with outstanding abilities. But, we like to feel that if we exerted ourselves, maybe we could do such things, too. If you practiced hard, couldn't you play baseball as well as Dick Cole? If you were observant and a careful thinker, couldn't you make gadgets like Edison Bell? Sure, you could. We enjoy reading about people we can try to be like. They inspire us to use our abilities, not just sit back and be lazy and watch everyone else work and have fun. What do you think?

Cordially yours,
THE EDITORS

THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Editors:

I'm a BLUE BOLT reader, and I think it is swell. Especially "Dick Cole." But why don't you have a basketball game between Farr Military Academy and another school? I liked all other games in which Cole has starred but I would very much like a basketball game. Anyhow, your magazine is tops. All the stories suit me, even if there isn't a basketball game.

"Edison Bell" is tops and all their plans are super. I have just finished looking over my old BLUE BOLT comics and was reading some of the letters. In the December issue, Volume 8, Number 7, Bill Dichtl said that BLUE BOLT would be much better if it had a costumed character. I don't think so, I think it rates better than the silly adventures of Superman, Captain Marvel, etc. Keep up the good work.

A faithful reader,
Royce Britt
E. Laurinburg, N.C.

I imagine you've already read "Dick Cole's" adventures on the basketball court in our April BLUE BOLT. Hope you liked it.

Dear Editors:

I have just read the ninth issue of BLUE BOLT comics and think it's great except for "Sergeant Spook" which I think is fantastic. No one believes in ghosts. My favorite story is "Dick Cole" and my second choice is "Blue Bolt." By the way, is Dick Cole supposed to be in high school or college? And why doesn't he ever graduate?

A faithful fan,
Donald Maguire
Brooklyn 15, N. Y.

Dick goes to a military prep school, Donald. Do you really want to see him leave Farr?

* * *

Dear Sirs:

I cannot understand how some persons who have read BLUE BOLT comics can dislike them while they're tops for me. I really think they're wonderful and I always make sure that I get a copy.

My favorites are "Dick Cole" which I think is perfect, and "Edison Bell" is very interesting, too. "Sergeant Spook" and "Rick Richards" are good. "Blue Bolt" isn't too bad. "Krisco and Jasper" are sometimes really too silly for words. I always get a good laugh (and I mean a good one) out of "Blue Bolt and Nuts."

Oh! Yes, the "Q's and A's" are wonderful, too; they really aren't silly. When you are at parties or school meetings they make good guessing games.

Well, I think I've given my whole opinion of this interesting magazine and three cheers besides. Keep up this good work and I will always enjoy your good interesting book.

A faithful reader,
Shirley Welby
Quibell, Ont.

Using the Q's and A's for a guessing game at parties sounds like lots of fun. Do you think they're hard enough, Shirley?

* * *

Dear Editors:

I have read many comic books and have found that BLUE BOLT is the best. My favorites are (1) "Dick Cole" because it is a full-length story and is drawn properly. (2) "Edison Bell" because he, too, is drawn well and more

my age. His inventions are also tops. (3) "Blue Bolt" is my third favorite because I am interested in photography. The rest of the stories are also very good.

I like your new arrangement of the "Q's and A's," and you need a few more "Blue Bolts and Nuts." The coloring of the magazine is perfect. All I can say is keep up the good work and keep out the "super stuff."

An ardent reader,
Teddy Pyle
Poplar Bluff, Mo.

O.K., Teddy, we'll stay out of the "super stuff"!

* * *

Dear Editors:

My whole family thanks you for bringing such a swell book into publication.

My smaller sister said that the print in the BLUE BOLT comics was the easiest that she ever had read. I agree with her fully. My family agrees that the covers are terrific.

Our favorites are: "Dick Cole," "Blue Bolt," "Fearless Fellers," "Rick Richards," "Edison Bell" and "Sergeant Spook." I have named them all and I agree that they are the best stories I have ever read. Your magazine is tops.

A faithful reader,
Joan Lothrop
East Boston, Mass.


We try to make our books as readable as possible. We're glad you like the large printing.

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Savings Bonds

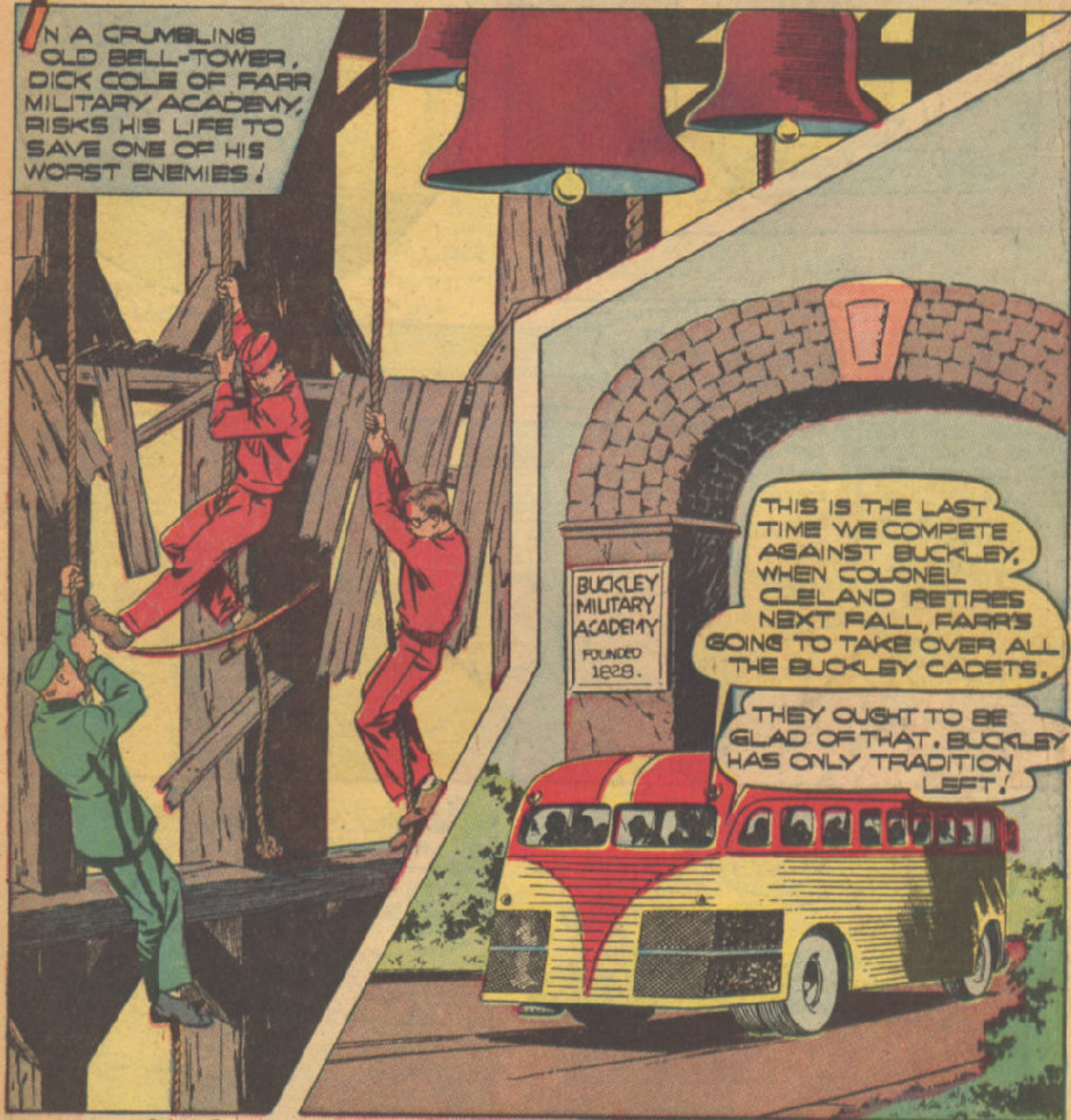
ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO BLUE BOLT COMICS, 119 W. 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

DICK COLE

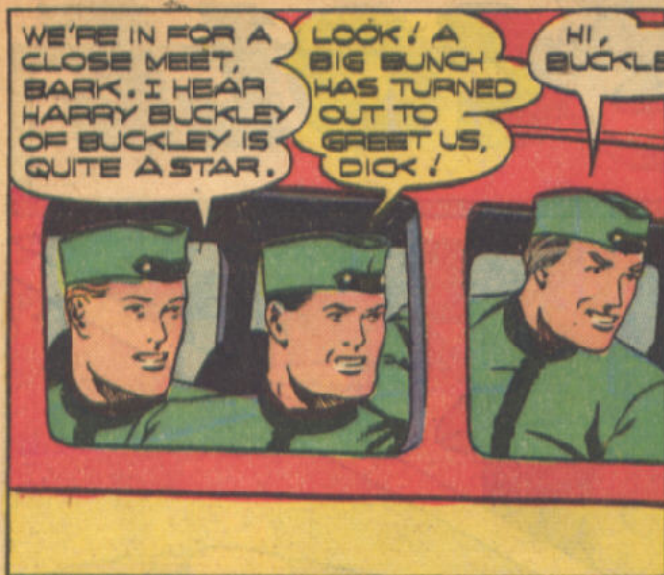


IN A CRUMBLING OLD BELL-TOWER, DICK COLE OF FARR MILITARY ACADEMY, RISKS HIS LIFE TO SAVE ONE OF HIS WORST ENEMIES!



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor,
Katharine Urban, Story Editor; Mel Cummin, Art Advisor

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DICK READS THE PAMPHLET.

**PREVENT THE FARR-BUCKLEY
MERGER! DO YOU KNOW:**

1. That Major Farr is a crook?
2. That Dick Cole is such a phony that he pays sports writers for publicity? Despite his reputation he is a poor athlete?
3. That Cole's father is a traitor?

WE WANT NOTHING TO DO
WITH FARR MILITARY ACADEMY!

WOW!
WHAT A PACK
OF LIES!

WHO'S RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS SMEAR?
SPEAK UP!

AW, LEGGO AND
GO BACK WHERE
YOU CAME FROM!

POW!

COLONEL
CLELAND, HEAD OF BUCKLEY,
APPROACHES.

STOP! THIS IS
OUTRAGEOUS!
ALL BUCKLEY
CADETS...
'TEN-SHUN.'

SUCH CONDUCT IS INEXCUSABLE!
NEXT FALL THE MEN YOU'VE
ATTACKED WILL BE YOUR
SCHOOLMATES! ANY MORE OF
THIS AND YOU'LL ALL BE CONFINED
TO QUARTERS THE REST OF THE
YEAR!

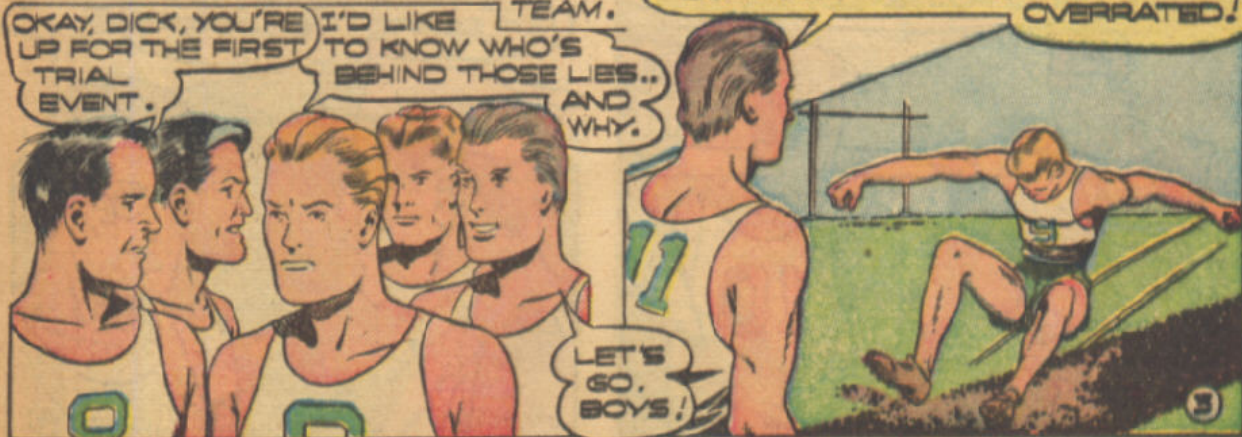
ANGERED BY THE SCURRILOUS
ATTACK, FARR'S TRACK TEAM
DETERMINES TO WALLOP THE BUCKLEY
TEAM.

OKAY, DICK, YOU'RE
UP FOR THE FIRST
TRIAL
EVENT.

I'D LIKE
TO KNOW WHO'S
BEHIND THOSE LIES...
AND WHY.

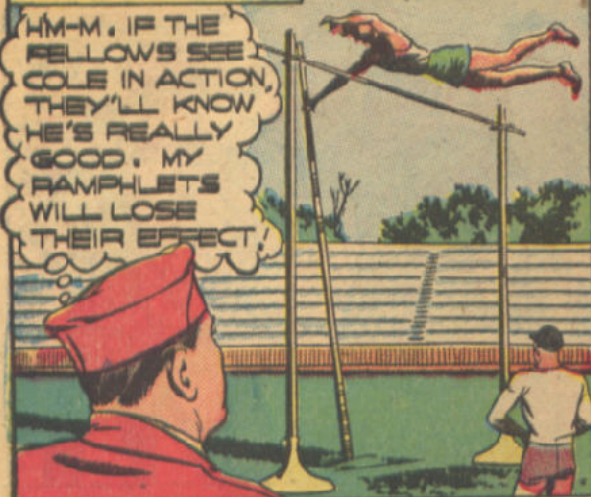
LET'S
GO,
BOYS!

NOT BAD FOR A WARM-UP JUMP, DICK!
OVER 22 FEET! BUCKLEY WILL
SOON SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT
OVERRATED!



LEE KIRBY UNEASILY WATCHES DICK WARM UP.

HM-M. IF THE FELLOWS SEE COLE IN ACTION, THEY'LL KNOW HE'S REALLY GOOD. MY RAMPHLETS WILL LOSE THEIR EFFECT!

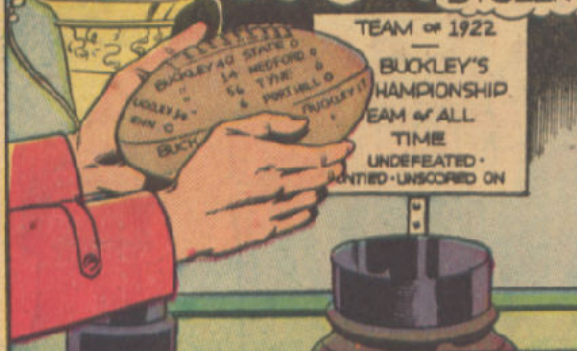


I'VE GOT TO GET COLE OUT OF THE MEET, AND AT THE SAME TIME INCREASE THE ILL WILL BETWEEN BUCKLEY AND FARR. HM-M-M...



MOMENTS LATER. KIRBY SNEAKS INTO BUCKLEY'S TROPHY ROOM.

THIS OLD PIGSKIN'S THE MOST PRECIOUS TROPHY ON THE BUCKLEY CAMPUS. THE GUYS'LL GO WILD WHEN THEY LEARN IT'S BEEN STOLEN!



THEN, KIRBY SNEAKS INTO THE FARR DRESSING ROOM.



INTO COLE'S LOCKER IT GOES! THIS OUGHT TO CINCH THE BUST-UP OF THE FARR-BUCKLEY MERGER.

SOON...

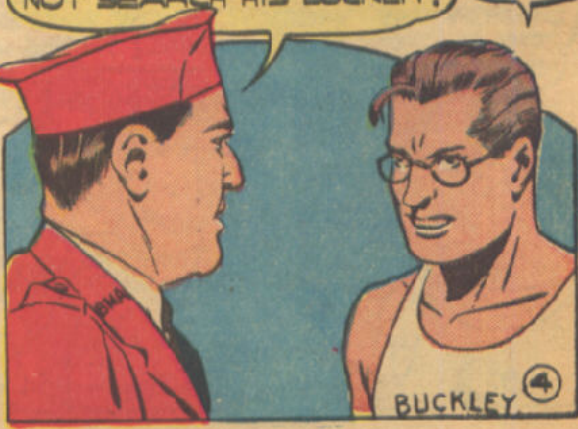
FELLOWS, C'MERE! SOMEBODY SWIPED THE '22 FOOTBALL!

WHAT! WHO DID IT?



HOW SHOULD I KNOW? BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE A DICK COLE TRICK TO ME. WHY NOT SEARCH HIS LOCKER?

GOOD IDEA! LET'S!



HARRY BUCKLEY FINDS THE FOOTBALL IN DICK'S LOCKER.

DOGGONE THAT COLE! HE IS A RAT!

GOSH, BUCKLEY, YOUR FOREFATHERS FOUNDED THIS PLACE. IT'S UP TO YOU TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS INSULT.

LOOK HERE, COLE, WE'RE ON TO YOUR DIRTY TRICKS! WE DON'T LIKE 'EM! GET OFF THE FIELD...QUICK!

HUH? WHAT... I..UH...

COACH BRADLY, I..ER...URGE THAT YOU REMOVE COLE FROM THE MEET. SUCH A THEFT IS INEXCUSABLE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS OF DICK COLE. BUT...VERY WELL, SIR.

SORRY, DICK. PERSONALLY, I'M SURE YOU'RE GUILTLSS... BUT I THINK IT BEST YOU DROP OUT OF THE MEET!

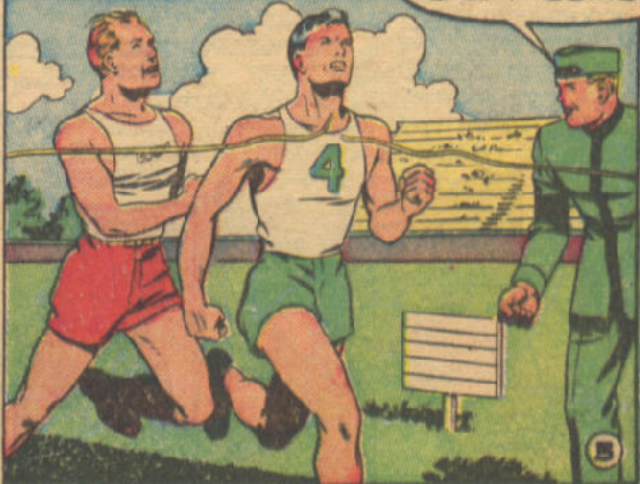
VERY WELL, COACH.

DEPRIVED OF DICK'S AID, THE FARR SQUAD STRIVES VALIANTLY FOR VICTORY. SIMBA KAPNO TAKES FIRST IN THE SHOT PUT.

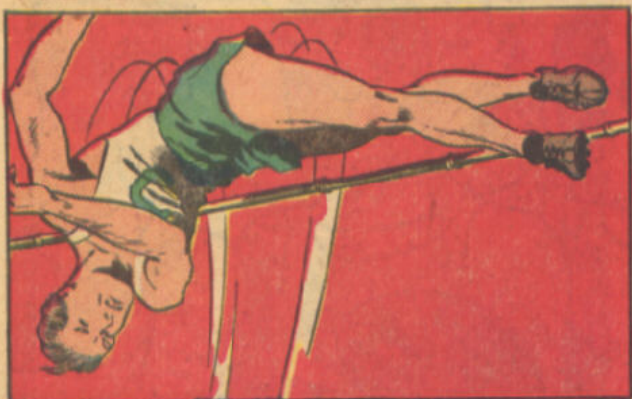


BARK HALL WINS THE MILE RUN.

ATTABOY, BARK! GREAT GOING!



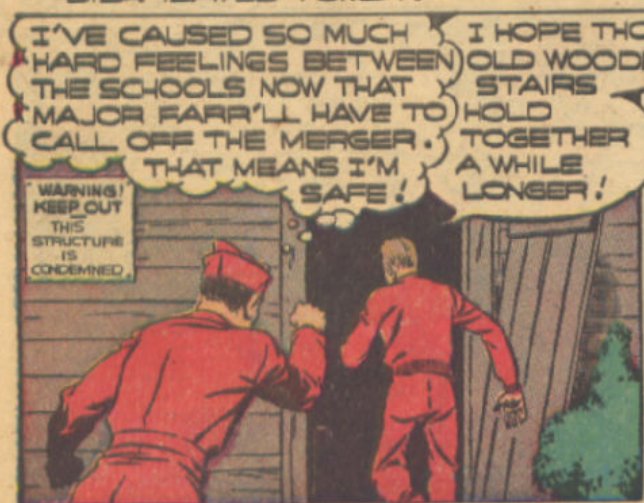
THE HIGH AND LOW HURDLES, THE 100-YARD DASH, QUARTER-MILE, JAVELIN THROW, DISCUS THROW, 880-YARD RUN, HAMMER, AND TUG-OF-WAR EVENTS ARE RUN OFF. THEN SLIP'RY PUTS FARR AHEAD BY TAKING THE HIGH JUMP!



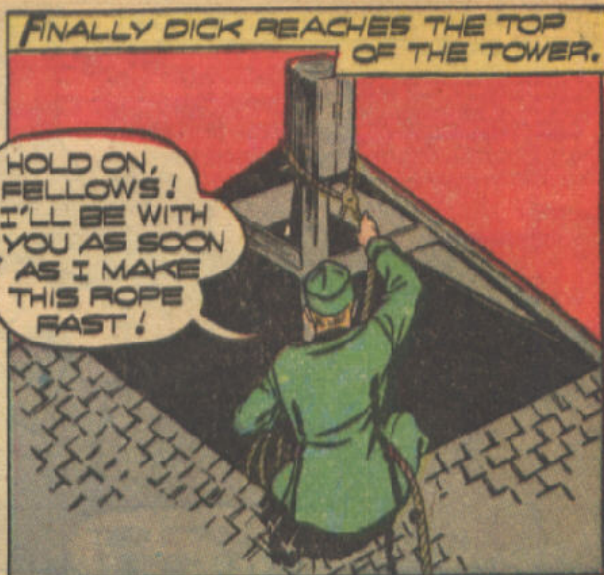
BUT...HARRY BUCKLEY TIES UP THE SCORE BY WINNING THE POLE VAULT. AND THEN CLINCHES THE MEET FOR BUCKLEY BY TAKING THE BROAD JUMP...BOTH EVENTS IN WHICH DICK EXCELLED!



HARRY AND LEE RACE TO THE DILAPIDATED TOWER.







SUDDENLY, LEE KICKS VICIOUSLY AT DICK'S FACE!

NOW YOU'LL GET EVEN BY LETTING ME FALL, EH? YOU'RE WRONG! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO FALL!

LEE! STOP, YOU IDIOT!

ZIP!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED DICK PULLS HIMSELF UP HIS ROPE AND, BEFORE LEE CAN KICK AGAIN...

QUICK, HARRY, GRAB HIM BEFORE HE FALLS!

POC!

DICK AND HARRY BUCKLEY HAUL LEE UP, AND THEN LOWER HIM DOWN OUTSIDE THE TOWER.

I WANT TO APOLOGIZE, COLE! KIRBY HAD US ALL DECEIVED WITH HIS LIES. HE'S BOUND TO BE EXPELLED!

LEE KIRBY IS SAFELY LOWERED TO THE GROUND. THEN DICK AND HARRY SLIDE DOWN.

JUST SET THE BUCKLEY BOYS STRAIGHT, SO THERE'LL BE NO HARD FEELINGS NEXT FALL, WILL YOU, HARRY?

YOU BET, COLE! I'LL TELL 'EM THE WHOLE STORY!

LATER...
...SO YOU SEE, THE TALES ABOUT COLE AND FARR WERE ALL LIES. PERSONALLY, I'M GLAD OF THE MERGER WITH FARR!

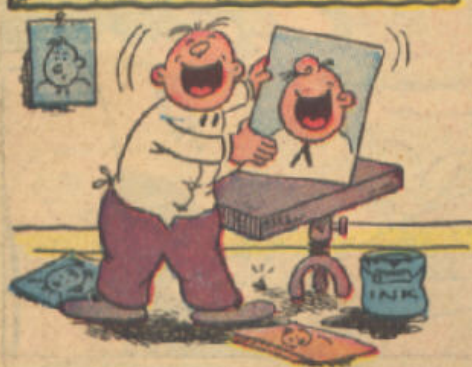
INCIDENTALLY, COLE'S FATHER IS FAR FROM BEING A TRAITOR. THE UNITED STATES HAS SENT HIM ON A MISSION OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE!

HARRY BUCKLEY INSISTS DICK'S EVENTS BE RE-RUN. THIS TIME BOTH DICK AND FARR TRIUMPH!

CONGRATULATIONS, DICK! WE DON'T MIND LOSING TO FARR, BECAUSE WE'LL SOON BE ON YOUR SIDE!

EASY CARTOONING

by MILT HAMMER



LESSON 4

I'M HAVING A LOT OF FUN SHOWING YOU HOW TO CARTOON, AND, I HOPE YOU'RE HAVING A LOT OF FUN DOING THESE LESSONS ALONG WITH ME. IF YOU'RE A LITTLE SLOW IN CATCHING ON, DON'T BECOME DISCOURAGED, JUST TAKE YOUR TIME AND YOU'LL SUCCEED.... DON'T FORGET TO PRACTICE!!

LET'S TRY DRAWING SOME EXPRESSIONS...



HERE'S A GUY THAT'S REALLY SCARED-SEE HOW EASY IT IS WHEN GUIDE LINES ARE USED?



PEAR



REMEMBER THE PEAR AND ROUND-SHAPED HEADS WE DREW AWHILE BACK? THIS IS THE WAY WE MAKE THEM LAUGH!!

ROUND



WE DO THE SAME TO OUR LONG-SHAPED FACE...

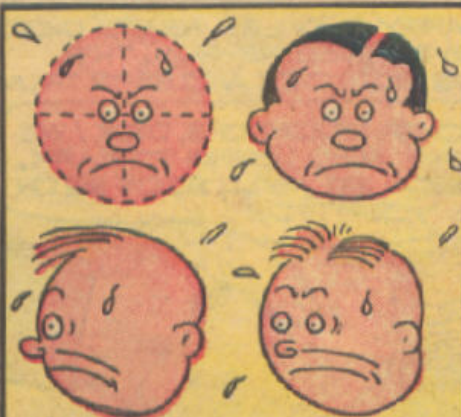
LONG



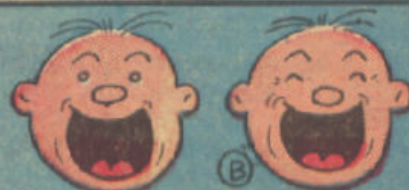
HEART



THEN DO THE SAME WITH THE HEART SHAPE...



THIS IS THE WAY TO DRAW A DISCOMFORT EXPRESSION- THE WAY WE FEEL WHEN WE DON'T DO OUR HOMEWORK...



HERE'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO REMEMBER-WHEN YOU MAKE SOMEONE LAUGH, CLOSE THE EYES FOR A BIGGER LAUGH (SEE B.)



SHOWING TEETH WILL MAKE YOUR FACE SHOW MORE ANGER.

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER LESSON ON EXPRESSIONS THE NEXT TIME WE MEET-BUT IN THE MEANTIME, PRACTICE DRAWING ALL THESE EXPRESSIONS...

IF YOU HAVE TROUBLE WITH THEM AT FIRST-TRY AGAIN UNTIL YOU'RE FULLY SATISFIED!!

Rollfast

Streamlined
BICYCLES

Ball-Bearing
ROLLER SKATES

They're Super!

Ask the kids
who have 'em

FREE
BICYCLE
CATALOG
Write, Dept. P

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SEE THIS HAT?
IT COST FIVE
DOLLARS !!!

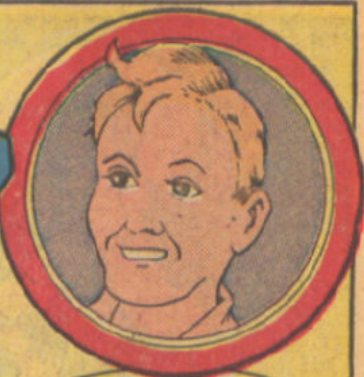
GEE-I BETCHA COULD
HAVE BOUGHT A NEW
ONE FOR THAT MONEY!!

GEE, YOUR BROTHER
MERVIN SURE IS
FAT, HUH ???

YEAH- HE HAD THE
MUMPS A MONTH BEFORE
MY MOM FOUND OUT
WHAT WAS WRONG
WITH HIM !!!

Milt Thanner

Edison Bell



COME ON, EDISON!
DAD'S GOING TO GIVE US
A LIFT OUT TO
TAYLOR'S
WOODS.

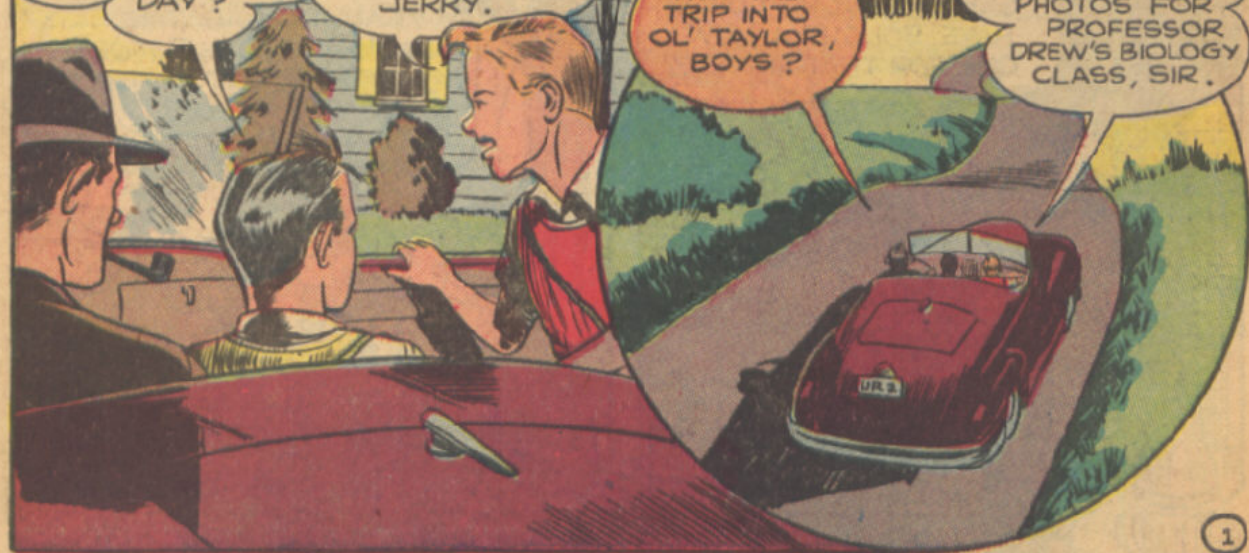
COMING! I JUST
WANT TO PUT THIS
CAMERA INTO MY
NEW WATERPROOF
CASE.

WATERPROOFING
YOUR CAMERA ON
A CRYSTAL CLEAR
DAY?

WEL-L, YOU
NEVER CAN TELL,
JERRY.

WHY THE
TRIP INTO
OL' TAYLOR,
BOYS?

TO GET SOME
CANDID ANIMAL
PHOTOS FOR
PROFESSOR
DREW'S BIOLOGY
CLASS, SIR.





A HALF HOUR LATER....

TWO CHIPMUNKS, A FAWN, AND A BABY RABBIT. NOT BAD!



CHUG-
CHUG-
CHUG!



WHAT'S THAT RACKET?
OH, IT'S JUST A
BULLDOZER CLEARING
AWAY THOSE CUT
LOGS.



GOOD GRIEF!
JERRY IS IN ONE
OF THOSE CUT
LOGS.



M-MY CLOTHING'S
CAUGHT... CAN'T G-GET
OUT... AND THAT BULL-
DOZER'S COMING
CLOSER!



STOP!
THERE'S
SOMEONE
IN THAT
LOG!

CAN'T HEAR A WORD
THAT KID'S SAYING
WITH THIS MOTOR
GOING.

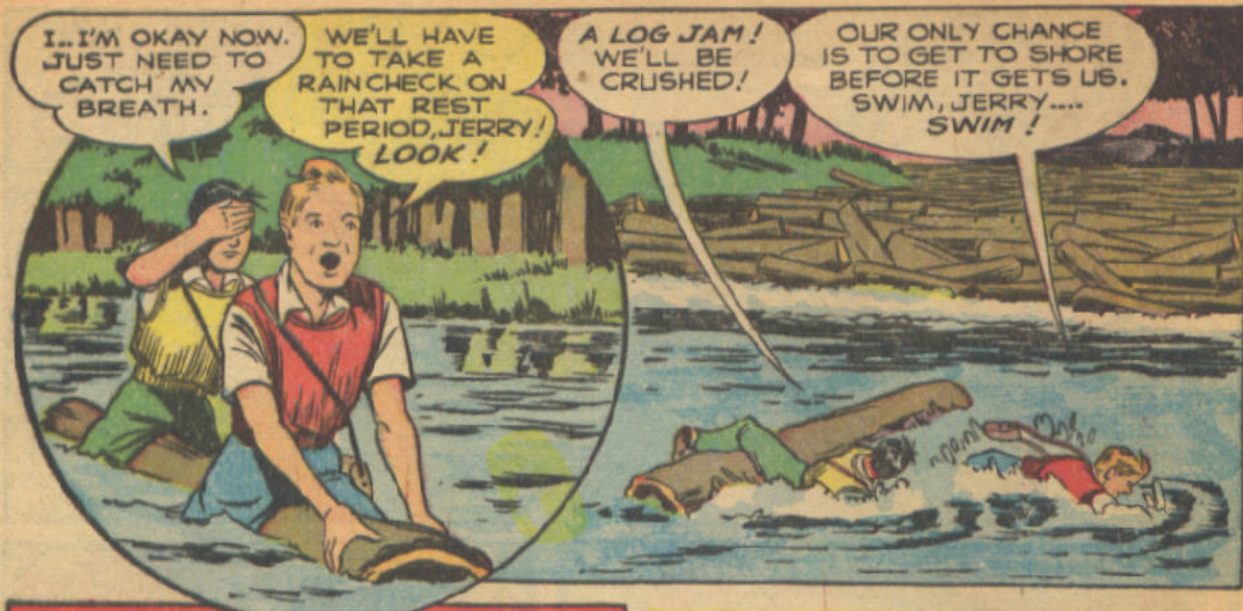


H-HE DIDN'T HEAR ME. I'VE
GOT TO DO SOMETHING
BEFORE THE LOGS REACH
THE INCLINE DOWN TO
THE RIVER.





Q No. 5. In what state do the greatest number of sequoia and redwood trees grow?



THE NIMBLE "LOGGERS" RACE TOWARD EDISON AND JERRY, USING THE TWISTING TIMBER AS STEPPING STONES.....



HOW TO MAKE A WATERPROOF *Camera Case*

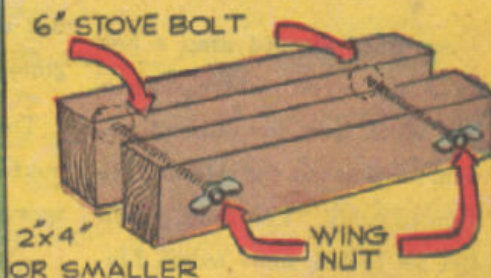
- 1 GET AN OLD INNER TUBE.



- 2 CUT OFF ABOUT ONE FOOT OF THE TUBE.



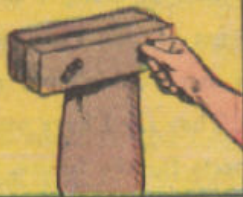
- 3 MAKE A PRESS OF WOOD (TWO PIECES OF 2x4" JOISTS ABOUT TEN INCHES LONG).



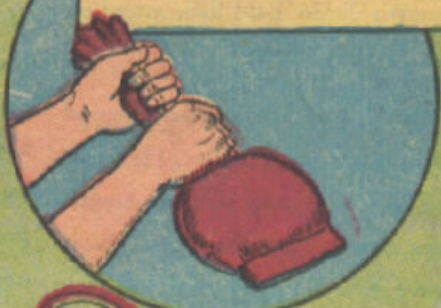
- 4 SMEAR RUBBER CEMENT ON INSIDE OF TUBE ABOUT ONE INCH INWARD, AFTER FIRST FILING SURFACE SMOOTH.



- 5 PLACE IN THE PRESS YOU HAVE BUILT AND LEAVE FOR ABOUT AN HOUR.



- 6 TEST BY FILLING WITH WATER AND SQUEEZING TO DETECT ANY LEAKS.



- 7 FOLD OTHER END LIKE THIS.



- PASTE PIECE OF ELECTRICIAN'S RUBBER TAPE ON TOP OF FIRST FOLD.



- FOLD OVER ONCE MORE. FOLD TAPE IN OPPOSITE DIRECTION, AND YOU HAVE A WATERPROOF CAMERA CASE



- METHOD OF ATTACHING STRAP (MADE FROM THE REMAINDER OF THE INNER TUBE).



FREEDOM TRAINED



PEOPLE were flocking into Stroudsville to see the Freedom Train.

Art Sorg stepped atop a box on Main Street where, only a half block from the railroad station, the flow was the thickest. He shouted hotly, "You fools, go on and be fooled some more! Liberty, freedom, bah! Propaganda, that's what you're being fed—"

The crowd, intent upon reaching the Train, paid little attention to the soapbox agitator.

Only a big policeman stopped within hearing distance. He wished he could stop this un-American slander, but the Constitution gave everyone the right of free speech, so he stood idly by.

The policeman took a mental picture of Sorg. He was a tall, slender man with a square-set jaw and a mop of curly red hair. His clothing clearly showed lack of finances. His blue suit was spotted and needed a good pressing. Yet his perfect English, power of delivery, stamped education upon him.

Wondering why such a man would stoop to such tactics, the policeman moved on to help control the long line of people beginning to form.

Three men who had been waiting for the policeman to leave the spot walked up to Sorg.

"What have you got against the government?" one man asked. He had a slight foreign accent.

"Look at me," Sorg growled. "I spent two years in the Army, four years at college, and what do I get for it? They offer me a job that wouldn't pay a living wage. They say I have wonderful prospects for the future. Golden opportunities. Bah!"

The three men smiled at each other. The one who had spoken to Sorg nodded his head slightly, then said softly, "I've got a golden opportunity for you. I'll pay you a thousand dollars for a few minutes' work. That's more money than you can make under the American system."

Sorg gasped for a minute, then stammered, as he stepped from

the box, "A—a thousand dollars? That sounds interesting."

"Go to your hotel room," the spokesman said. "We'll meet you there in a half hour."

"I'm staying at the—"

"Midtown Hotel," the man smiled. "We know that. We saw you at the last two places where the Freedom Train stopped, and we've been watching you. We know you'll like our plan—to wreck the Freedom Train!"

Sorg smiled and said, "You still sound interesting. I'll see you in half an hour." He picked up the box and walked away.

The Midtown was the smallest hotel in Stroudsville, and Sorg had one of the cheapest rooms. For lack of a chair, he was sitting on his box when a knock sounded at the door. Then the door swung open.

The three men entered the room, and after the door was closed, the spokesman said, "We welcome you to our cause. My name is Wilks. My friend here," he nodded toward one of the

men, "is O'Brien." He pointed to the other. "This is Hansen."

"I'm Art Sorg," Sorg said in acknowledgment. But he was thinking that none of the three seemed to fit the names given. Their real names should be much harder to pronounce in English.

Wilks was a man about fifty, short and fat. O'Brien was not more than twenty-five and resembled a thick-necked bull. Hansen was middle-aged and looked like a displaced count.

Wilks said, "Our plan is simple. We know that the Freedom Train will leave Stroudsville at eleven tonight. At eleven-seven it will reach a rail junction five miles above town. If a certain switch is turned, the Freedom Train will be sent head on into the Eastcoast Flyer which reaches the point at eleven-eight."

Sorg smiled and said, "What a tremendous blow to the government's ballyhoo that will be."

This pleased Wilks. "We will give you the honor of turning the switch, and a thousand dollars," he beamed.

Sorg got to his feet and said, "Gentlemen, I am honored. I shall meet you at the spot at about eleven tonight."

"No," Wilks said. "As a precaution, you shall be our guest until tonight. Come with us."

It was eleven o'clock when the

big sedan stopped on the side of the road paralleling the railroad tracks. A bright moon glistened on the rails as Sorg stepped out of the car.

O'Brien following Sorg said, "I show you the switch."

Sorg had seen the gun in O'Brien's shoulder holster. He knew that it was never intended he should receive a thousand dollars. Whether or not Sorg turned the switch, O'Brien meant to see to it that he wouldn't live to implicate any of the three in the plot to wreck the Freedom Train.

He slid down a bank to the half-dozen set of tracks that turned in as many directions, and O'Brien showed him the switch he was to turn as soon as the Freedom Train came in sight.

Then O'Brien snapped, "I go back to the car and watch. Don't fail us."

Sorg stood by the switch and listened. The rails began to sing, and he heard the train in the distance.

First he saw only a speck down the rails. But swiftly the speck grew and began to take form.

The Freedom Train was almost upon him when, without touching the switch, he dove flat on his stomach at the bottom of the bank.

Bullets splattered around him as the train sped past. Then, sud-

denly, a powerful searchlight focused on the big sedan.

A voice shouted, "You three come out of that car with your hands high, or we'll turn our guns on you!"

When Sorg reached the road, Wilks, O'Brien, and Hansen were reaching for the stars, and serious-faced men were covering them with guns.

"He tried to wreck the Freedom Train," Wilks shouted.

Sorg grinned and said, "Save your breath. I'm Sorg of the F.B.I., and I'm freedom-trained to guard the Freedom Train. We've known of your plot for some time, and I acted as an agitator because we knew you'd be looking for someone to do your dirty work."

Suddenly Wilks smiled, "You know," he said, "one thing I like about the United States is that a man can't be convicted without evidence, and you have no evidence against us."

"Oh, no," Sorg smiled back. "Remember the box I stood on when you first talked to me; the one I sat on in my room? Well, there was a dictaphone in that box. We have a record of your whole plot."

The smile faded from Wilks's face, and Sorg said quietly, "Take them away, boys."

THE END.

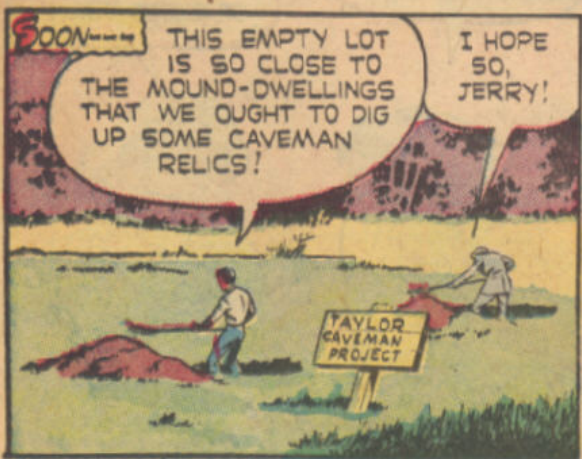
Sergeant Spook

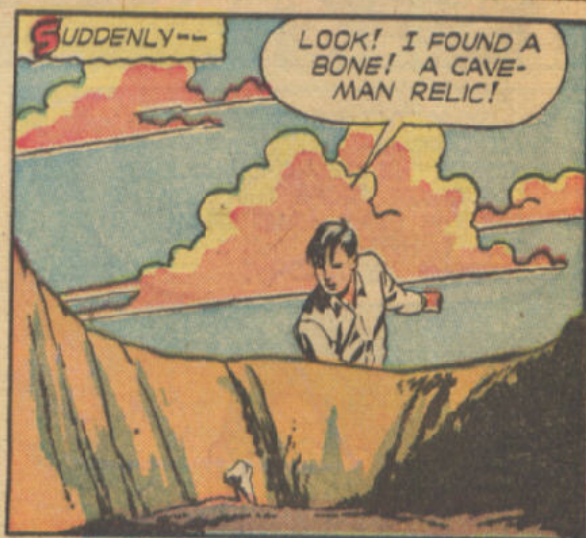
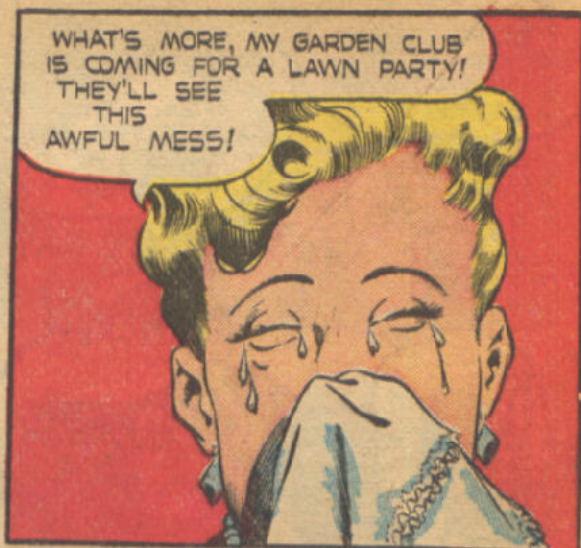
WHEN SERGEANT SPOOK AND JERRY, AIDED BY THE GHOST OF A CAVEMAN, UNCOVER SOME PREHISTORIC REMAINS, THEY SOON FIND THEY ARE DIGGING UP NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!

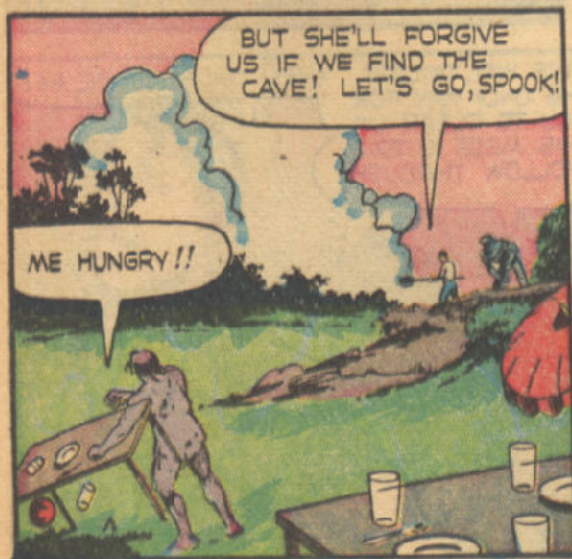
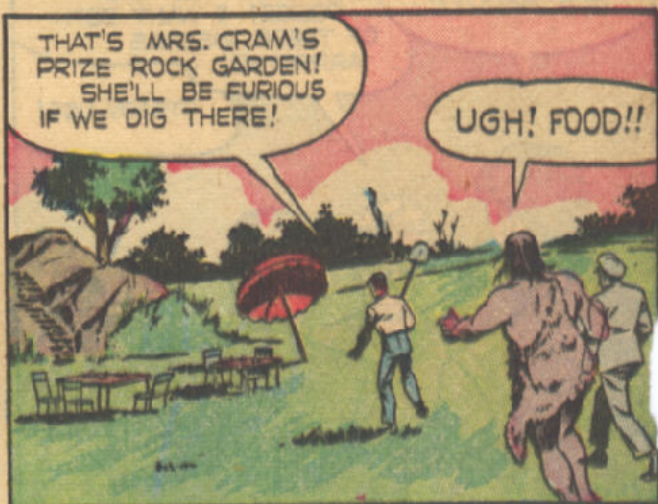
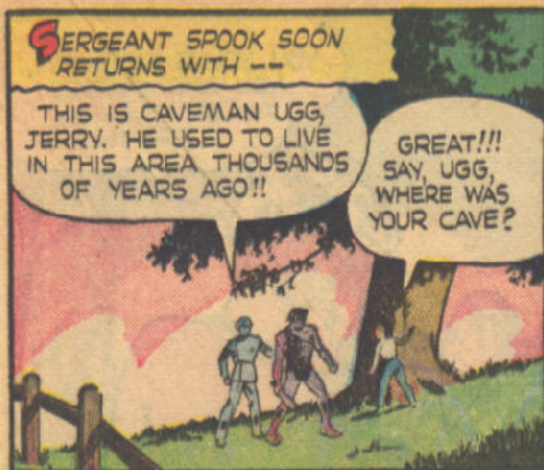


WHAT'S GEORGE TAYLOR, THE YOUNG ARCHAEOLOGIST, SO GLUM ABOUT?

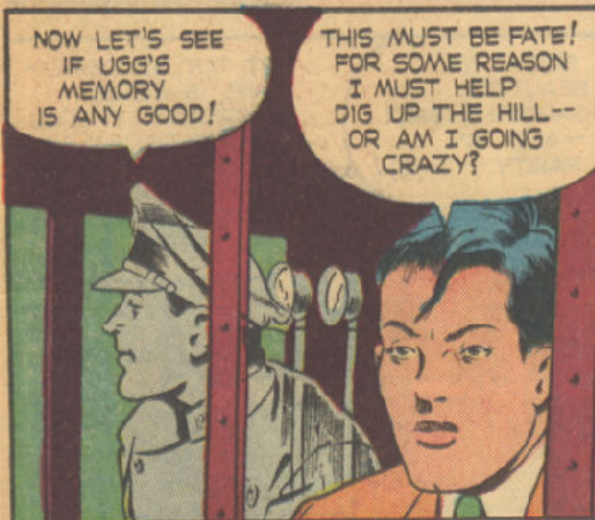
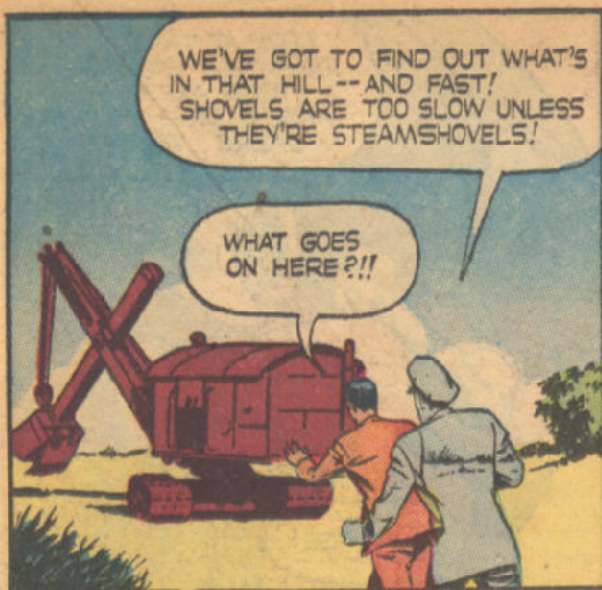
HE CAN'T GET A JOB IN DELL UNIVERSITY! PRESIDENT CRAM WON'T HIRE HIM!



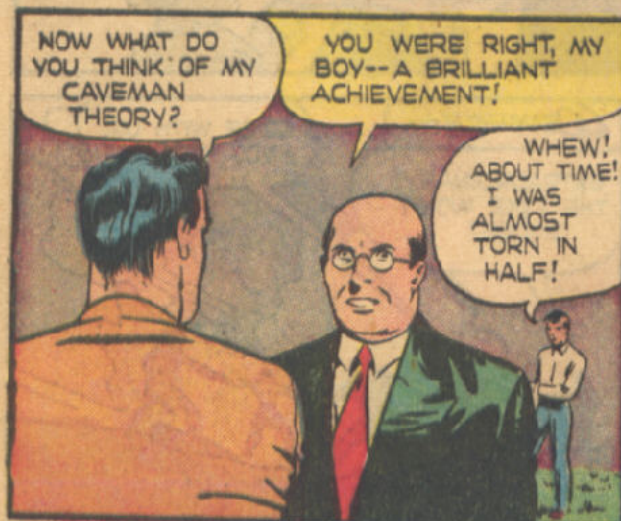
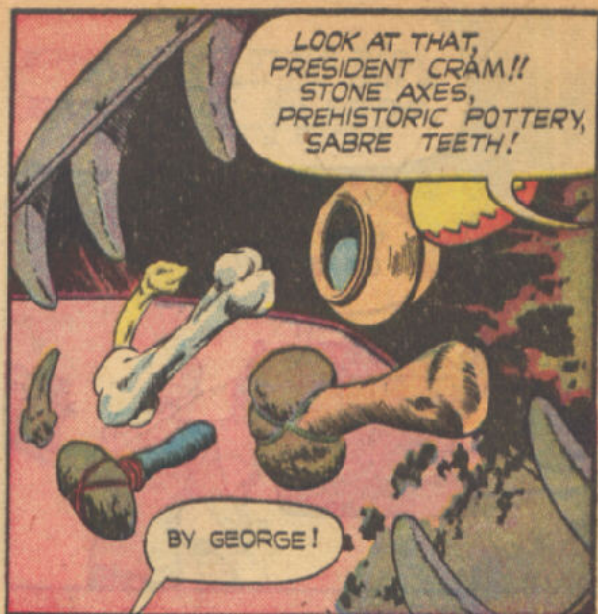








Q No. 8. What word on this page could be used to describe Puck, or Robin Goodfellow?



DOESN'T THE NOISE
OF THAT DRUM
ANNOY YOUR POP?

NAW—I ONLY BEAT
IT WHEN HE'S
SLEEPING !!!



3 in 1 AIR PISTOL

SPORTSMAN JR. —
Sensational, low-
priced air pistol.
Rapidly built. Full
size target gun should
either standard .22s, pel-
lets or steel darts. Fast, ac-
cure, simple operation, cham-
ber, single shot, silent shoot-
ing. Use in-
doors or out-
doors. Modeling
after famous tar-
get pistol. Eco-
nomical to own-
ers. One cost all
in a 1 non-
molded grip, machined steel
trigger and barrel. 8-in.
long, 4 1/2-in. deep. Full size
price \$3.49



No C.O.D.
R.R.'s, 3 shot, .22s, .177 pellets, 500 for \$1.50; steel
darts, 35¢ package. (Order plainly.) Dealer \$2.00
JOHNSON SMITH & CO., Dept. B256 Detroit 7, Mich.

DIDN'T I TELL
YOU NOT TO
PLAY WITH
MARVIN?

WHO WAS
PLAYING??



I HARDLY KNOW WHAT
TO DO WITH MY WEEK
END !!!

WHY DON'T YOU
PUT A HAT ON
IT??



GWAN-HOW CAN YOUR POP
BE A SURGEON IN A
FURNITURE SHOP??

VERY EASILY, BUB-HE
FIXES THE BROKEN LEGS
ON THE
TABLES!!



Milt Hammer

BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN

WHALING IN ANTARCTICA IS HAZARDOUS ANYHOW, BUT ESPECIALLY SO WHEN BLUE BOLT, ADVENTUROUS PILOT FOR GLIMPSES MAGAZINE, AND HIS SIDEKICK, PHOTOGRAPHER SNAP DOODLE, ARE ATTACKED BY BOTH MAN AND BEAST.

AH! THESE ACTION SHOTS WILL MAKE A SWELL PICTURE STORY FOR GLIMPSES, BOLT!

WHAT'S THAT PLANE FLYING SO LOW FOR? WE CAN'T STAND ANY SNOOPIN'!

GLIMPSES PLANE TO NAR-
WHAL. JUST PHOTOGRAPHED
YOU IN ACTION FOR OUR
MAGAZINE. THANKS!



CAPTAIN HICKS! THAT
PLANE HAS PICTURES
OF US TAKING A
HUMPBAC WHALE!



GREAT SCOTT! IT'S
AGAINST THE
LAW TO TAKE
HUMPBACKS IN
THESE WATERS!



IF THOSE PICTURES GET
AROUND, I'LL LOSE MY COMMAND,
MAYBE GO TO PRISON!



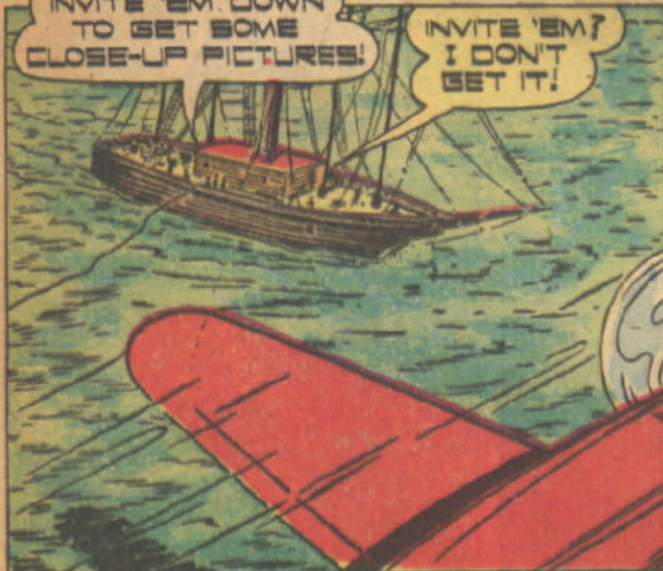
WHY NOT
SHOOT THE
PLANE DOWN,
CAP'N?

THAT'D BE TOO
RISKY! WE'VE GOT
TO SINK THOSE
CAMERA GUY'S
"ACCIDENTALLY!"



INVITE 'EM DOWN
TO GET SOME
CLOSE-UP PICTURES!

INVITE 'EM?
I DON'T
GET IT!



YOU WOULDN'T, BUT
WAIT AND SEE HOW
A CLEVER MAN CAN
MAKE A WHALE DO
HIS DIRTY WORK!

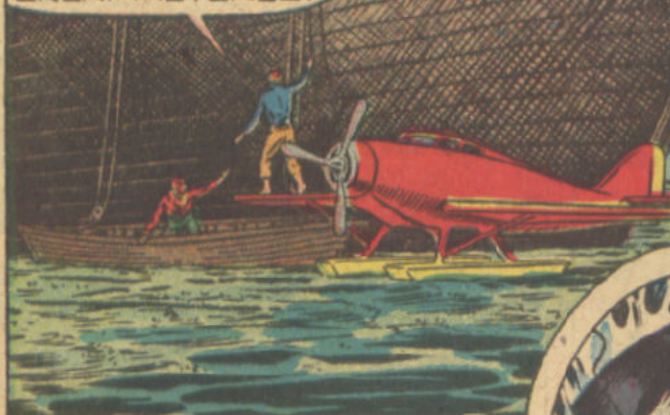


Q No. 9. What part did Nelson Eddy play in Walt Disney's "Make Mine Music"?

UNAWARE OF DANGER, BLUE BOLT LANDS AND STEPS INTO A TRAP.

HEAD THAT WAY, MATES! WE'LL TRY TO SCARE UP A WHALE FOR YOU!

THANKS, A MILLION, CAPTAIN HICKS. SNAP OUGHT TO GET SOME GREAT PICTURES!



WATCH CLOSE, BJRLY. THERES A WHALE CRUISING JUST BEYOND THEM...AND WHEN WOUNDED, A WHALE IS MIGHTY DANGEROUS!

I CATCH NOW! YOU HARPOON THE WHALE...AND THE WHALE CRUSHES 'EM LIKE A COUPLE O' EGGS!



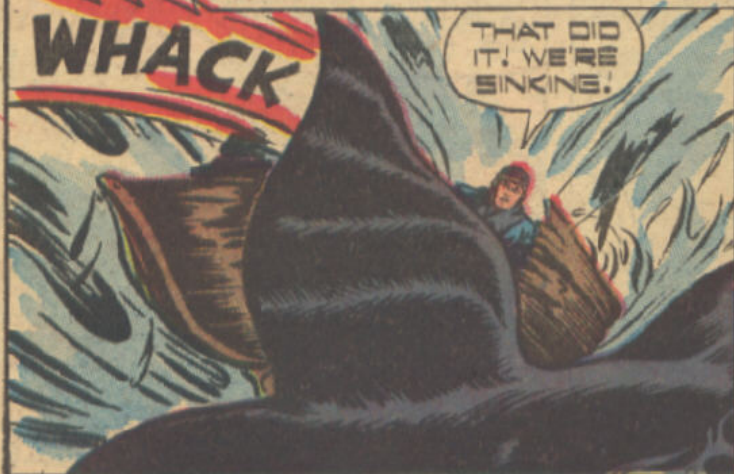
SUDDENLY THE GREAT ANIMAL BREAKS WATER!

YEOW! THAR SHE BLOWS!

THE NARWHAL IS HARPOONING IT, SNAP!

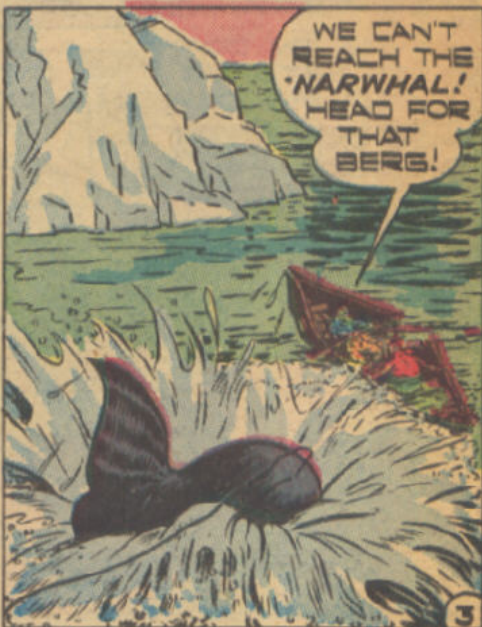


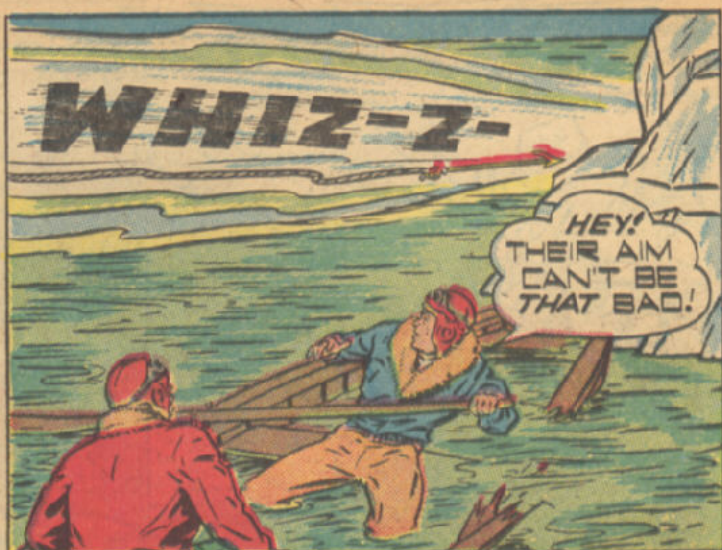
GOOD HIT! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! IF WILLIE WHALE WHACKS US, WE'LL GO DOWN FOR THE COUNT!



THAT DID IT! WE'RE SINKING!

WE CAN'T REACH THE NARWHAL! HEAD FOR THAT BERG!





Q No. 10. Does the tail of a whale lie horizontally or vertically in the water?

KA-CHOO!!

THROWN OFF BALANCE, SNAP SKIDS
DOWN THE ICE!

OOPS!
HERE'S WHERE
I MAKE LIKE A
BOWLING
BALL!

STRIKE!
SET 'EM UP
IN THE NEXT
ALLEY!

UGH!

FUNNY GUY, EH?
LAUGH THIS OFF!

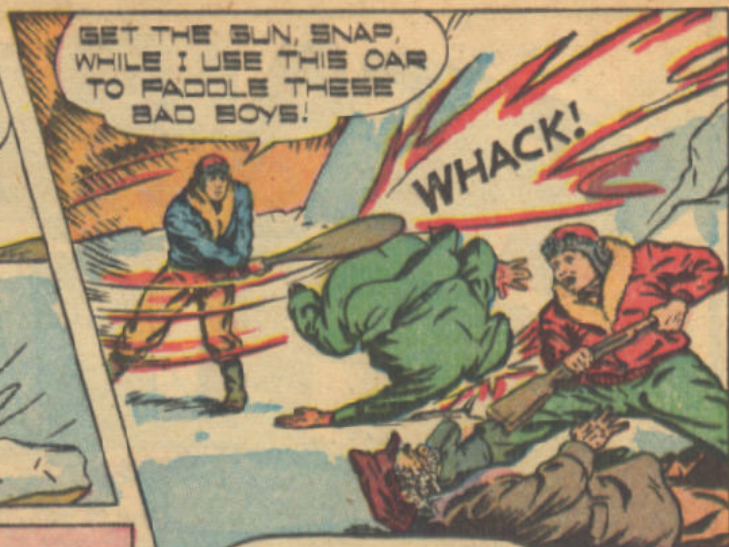
WAIT FOR ME,
PAL! I'LL BE
RIGHT DOWN!

YOU CAN'T BEAT
AN ICE SLED FOR
FAST, ECONOMICAL
TRANSPORTATION!

YOU CAN'T BEAT
A HAMMOON
FOR FAST
KILLIN'!

THEY'LL
GO RIGHT
THROUGH
YA!

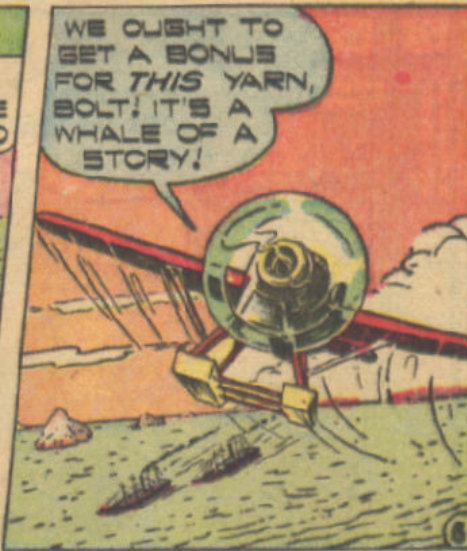
NOT THIS TRIP, PAL!



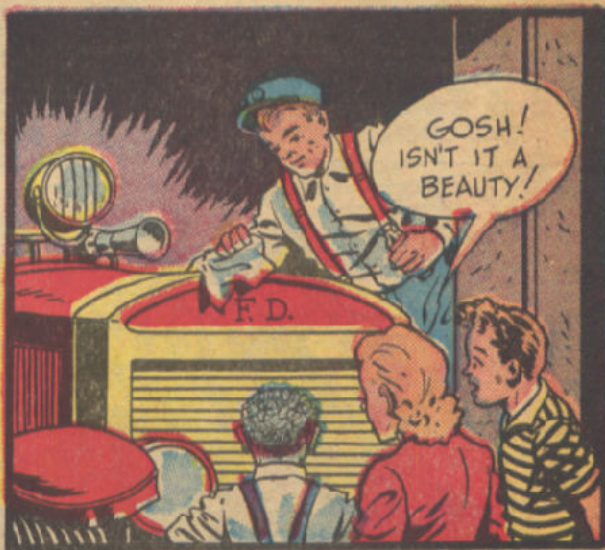
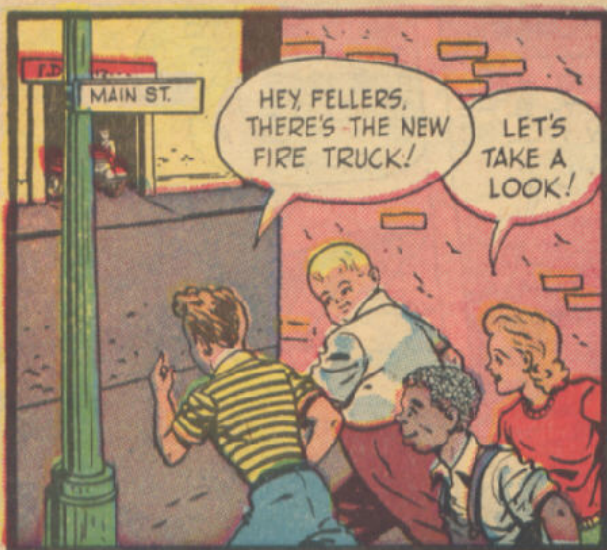
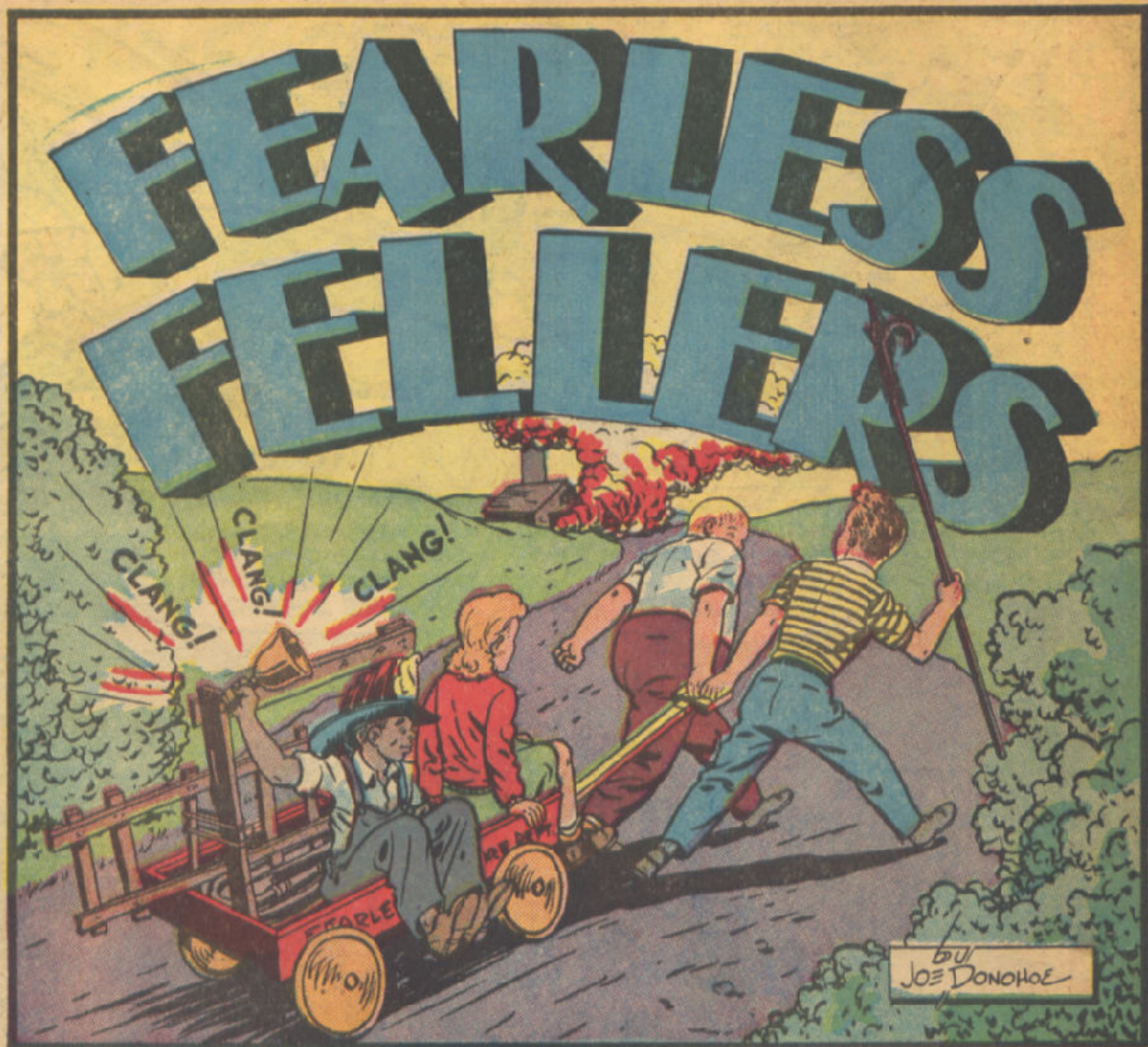
A MOMENT LATER...

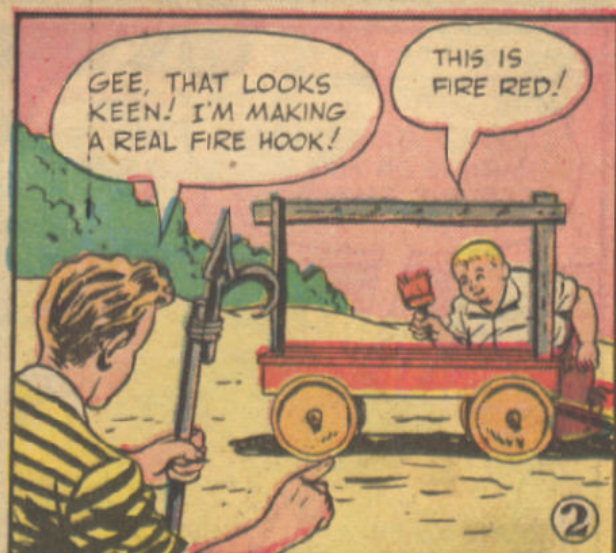


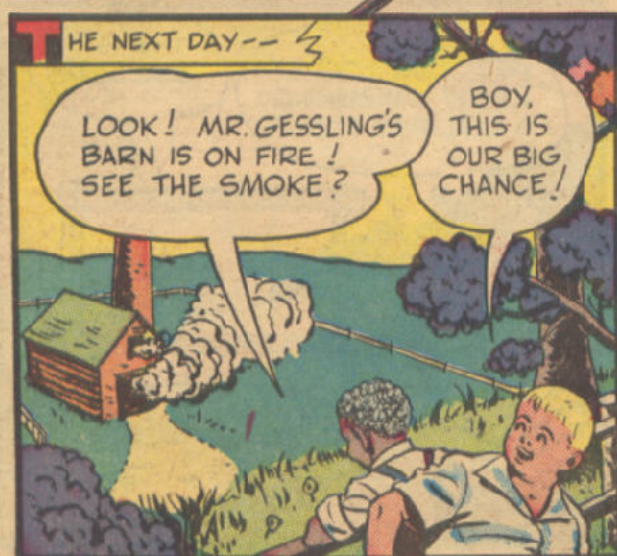
LATER, AFTER SNAP DEVELOPS HIS PICTURES...

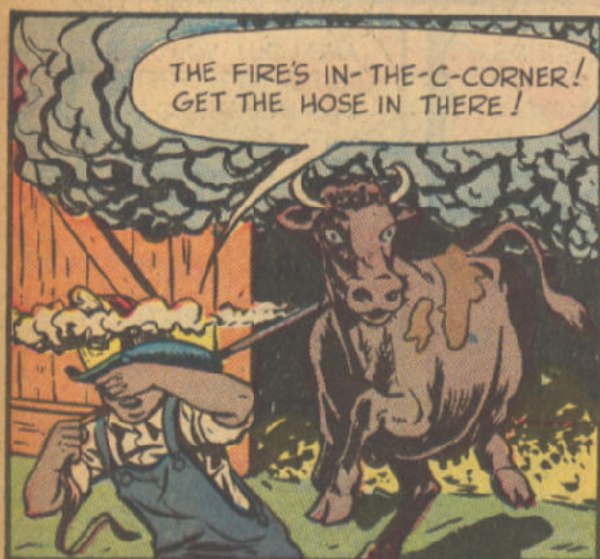


Q No. 11. Is the Antarctic continent around the North or South Pole?













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JAZZ BOW TIE

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ASTONISH, AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS!!

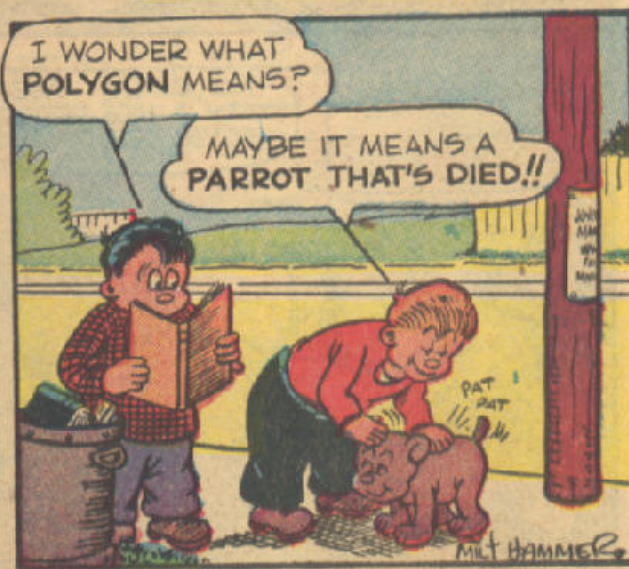
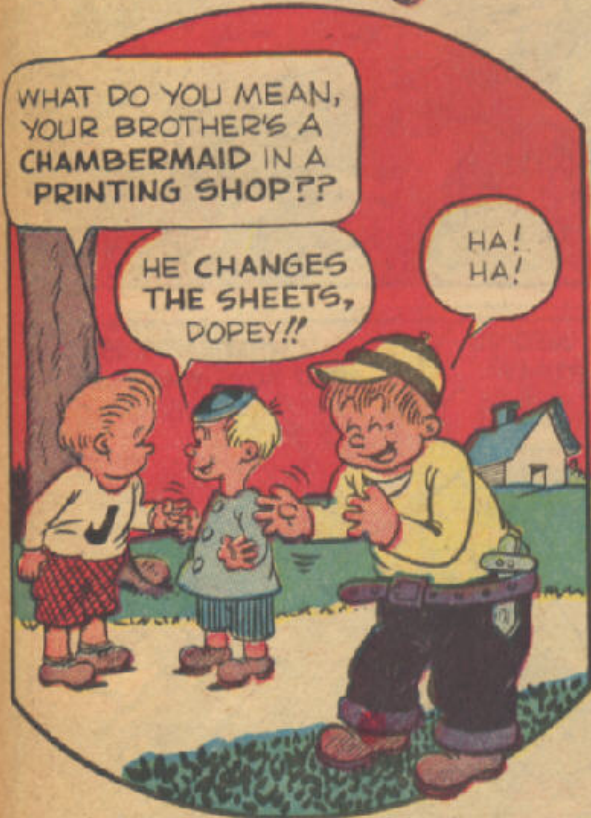
Sensation of the Nation

Great Fun for Young and Old. You can be the life of the party and have lots of fun. Tie easily out on. Flashes on and off by simply pressing battery button hidden in your pocket. Comes complete with attractive bow tie, cord, two bulbs and battery.

SEND NO MONEY Mail your order today. Pay postman when delivered or send \$1.95 and we pay postage. Five day money-back guarantee.

Special price to dealers

BERNARD FINE CO., 301 Sixth Avenue
Dept. PG, New York 11, N. Y.



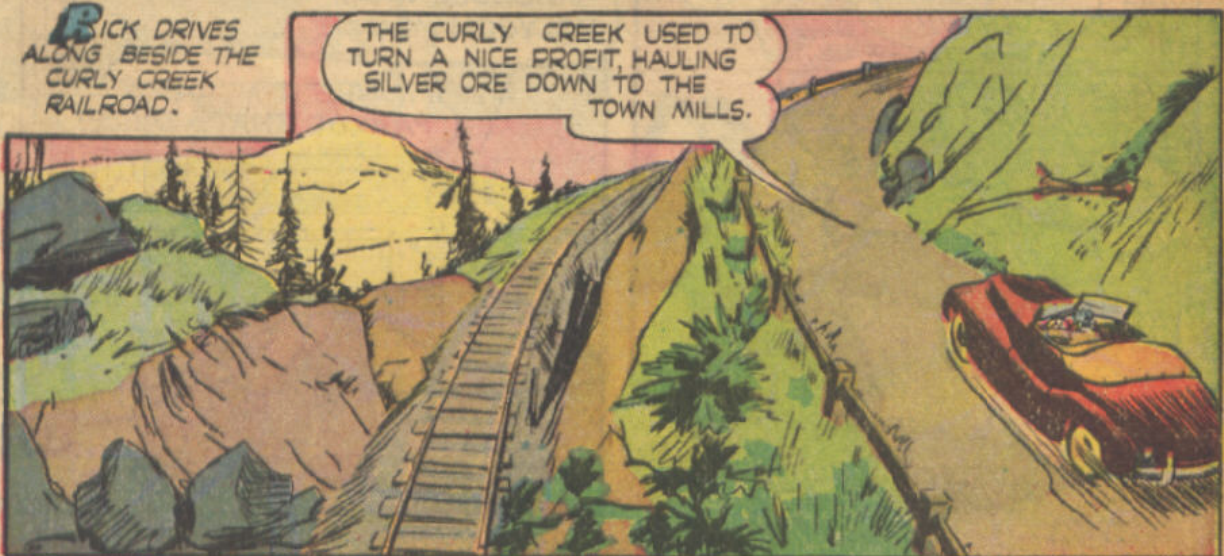
Rick Richards

IT'S ONLY AN OLD-FASHIONED SHORT-HAUL RAILROAD IN THE SILVER COUNTRY OF THE ROCKIES-- A TINY PART OF THE VAST RICHARDS FORTUNE-- BUT RICK BATTLES WITH ALL HIS POWER AND WITS TO SAVE IT FROM A RUTHLESS GANG OF BANDITS!



RICK DRIVES ALONG BESIDE THE CURLY CREEK RAILROAD.

THE CURLY CREEK USED TO TURN A NICE PROFIT, HAULING SILVER ORE DOWN TO THE TOWN MILLS.



BLUE BOLT

THEN SUDDENLY A RASH OF ACCIDENTS BREAK OUT, THE LINE CAN'T MEET ITS SCHEDULE, AND DIVES INTO RED INK!



MUST BE TERMITES IN THE CURLY CREEK WOODPILE--AND BY GOLLY! THERE'S A PAIR OF 'EM NOW!



THIS OUGHTA DERAIL HER, SPUD... MAKE A NICE WRECK!



THERE IS GOING TO BE A WRECK, CHUMS-- AND YOU'RE IT!



IN FACT, SOMETIMES I'M KNOWN AS "WRECK" RICHARDS!



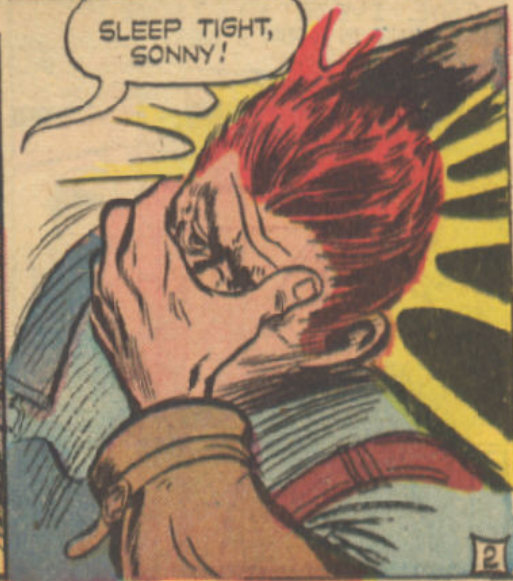
PLEASD TO BEATCHA, RICHARDS!

RICK AND HIS BURLY FOE ROLL OVER AND OVER THE TRACKS, UNTIL--

LISTEN TO THE TRACKS HUM! THE ORE TRAIN IS HEADING FOR US! TIME WE BROKE UP THIS PARTY!



SLEEP TIGHT, SONNY!





ONE MORE BLOW AND THE CURLY CREEK FOLDS, WE GET THEIR CONTRACT!

HMM-- THIS SOUNDS INTERESTING!

TIPTON TRUCKING CO.
C. TIPTON PRES.

OUR MEN ARE REMOVING THE TIMBERS FROM DEER CANYON RAILROAD BRIDGE. THE NEXT ORE TRAIN WILL FALL A THOUSAND FEET INTO THE CANYON!

SMART MOVE, TIPTON!

RICK STARTS TO LEAVE, BUT--

HEY! THE BOY SAYS YOU WANT A JOB. WE'LL BE NEEDING A LOT OF NEW MEN SOON!

COME TO THE YARD. WE'LL SEE IF YOU CAN HANDLE OUR BABIES!

NO RUNS ARE SCHEDULED TILL THIS AFTER-NOON. I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO WARN MY MEN!

SOON--

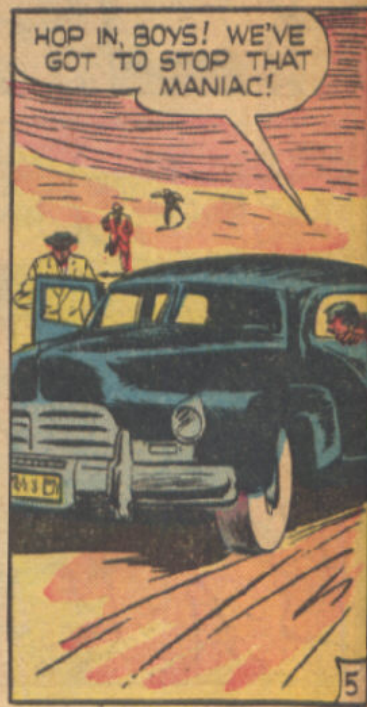
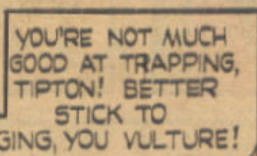
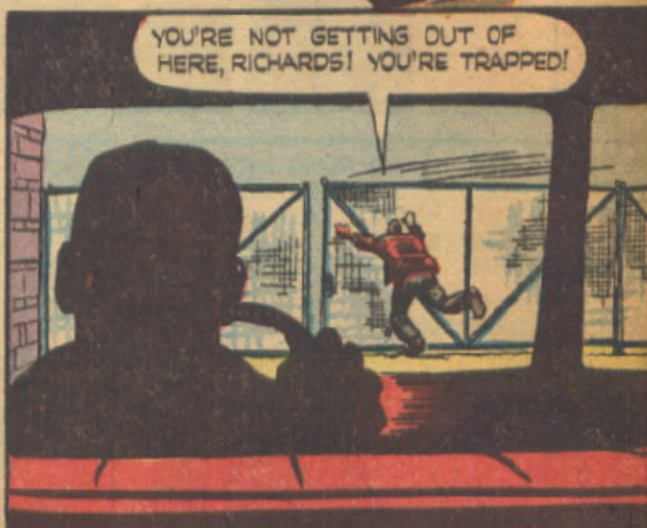
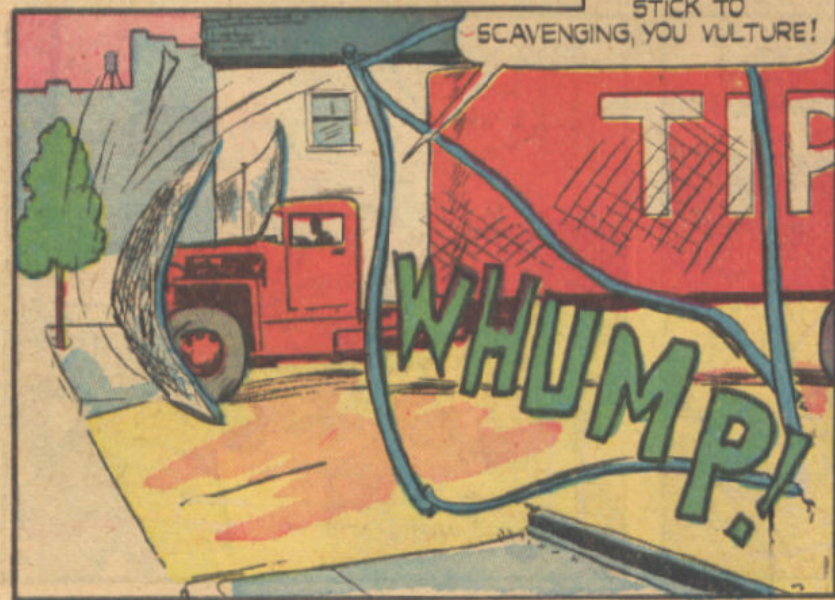
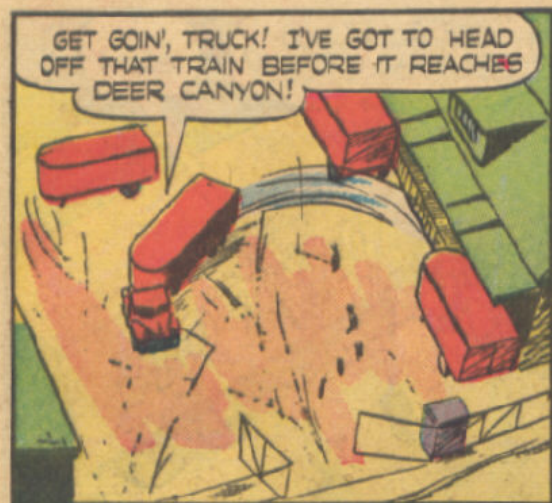
NICE GOING. YOU GOT WHAT IT TAKES!

HEY, BOSS!

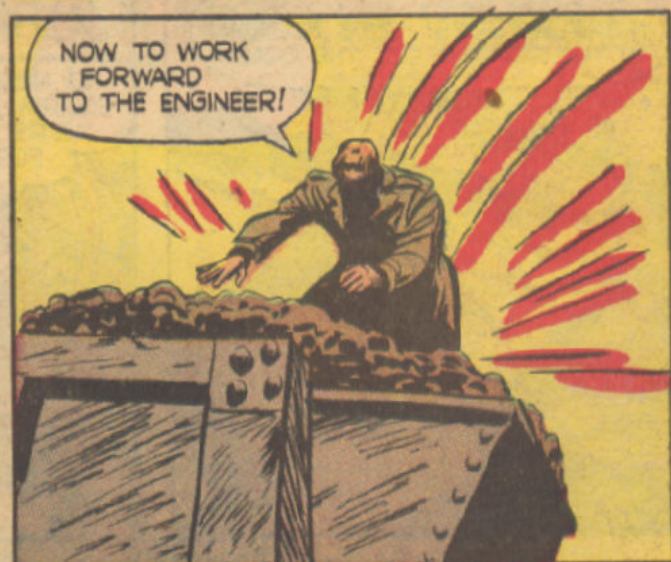
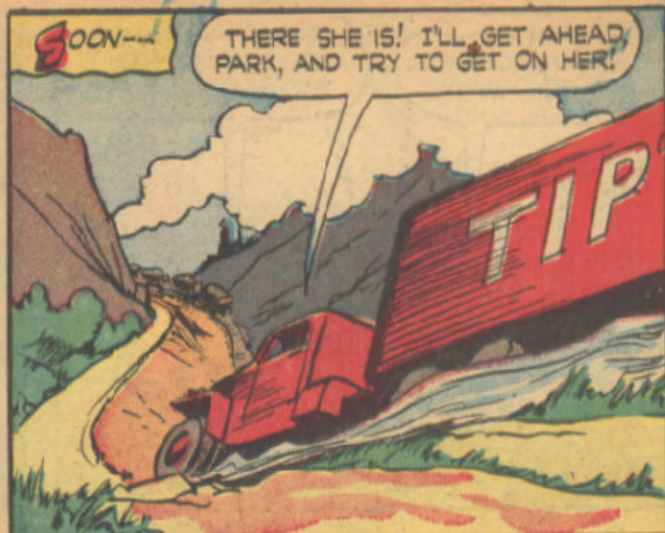
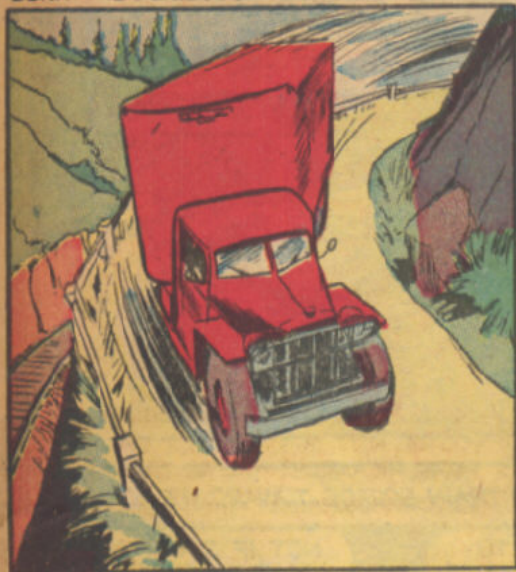
HOW COME RICK RICHARDS IS DRIVING YOUR TRUCK?

WHAT!? YOU MEAN THAT'S RICK RICHARDS?

GRAB HIM! HE'S A SPY!



RICK SPEEDS THE HUGE VEHICLE
DOWN THE PERILOUS MOUNTAIN ROAD!



RICK COMPLETES THE RISKY MANEUVER.



Q No. 16. Did the mighty Casey make a homer in the poem "Casey At The Bat"?



ULP! DON'T FIGHT, MR. RICHARDS, THEY GOT GUNS!

RIGHT! AND WE'LL USE 'EM! TIE UP THESE PUNKS, CHARLIE!



SOON--

WE'RE STARTING THIS SCRAP HEAD UP AGAIN. THE CURLY CREEK IS GOIN' THROUGH ON SCHEDULE-- RIGHT THROUGH THE BRIDGE!



THERE SHE GOES! LET'S FOLLOW IN THE CAR AND SEE THE CRASH.



AS

THE TRAIN SPEEDS TOWARD ITS DOOM--

NO NEED TO SQUIRM ABOUT! WE'RE DONE FOR!

NOT IF I CAN REACH THAT WHISTLE CORD!



HERE GOES, CASEY! REMIND ME TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY ADRENAL GLANDS SOMETIME. A WAR WOUND PLAYED TRICKS WITH THEM!

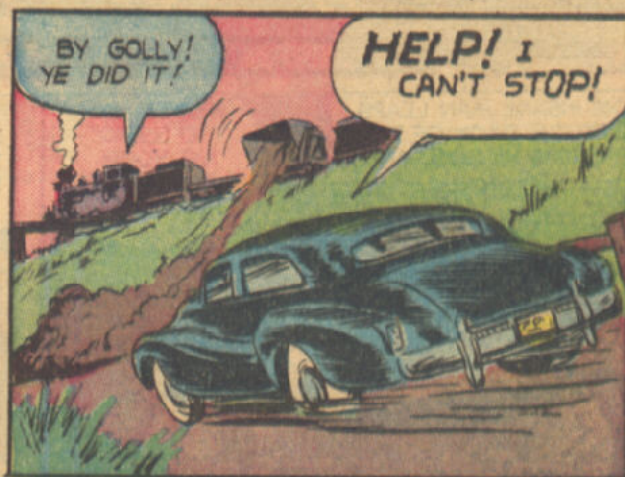
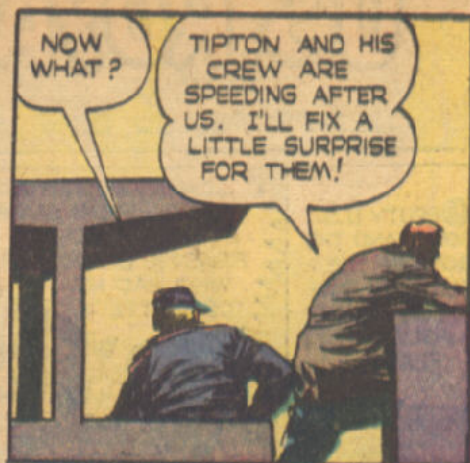


WHOOEE-OOOOOO



AS ALWAYS, A SUDDEN LOUD NOISE CAUSES RICK'S ADRENAL GLANDS TO FLOOD HIM WITH GREAT POWER!

THIS HAS TO BE FAST! WE'RE ALMOST AT THE CANYON!



"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



FOILING THE LUNATIC'S REVENGE



DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELBY CITY BIKE CLUB PICK UP A POLICE RADIO-FLASH...

...DANGEROUS LUNATIC ESCAPED FROM STATE ASYLUM...SEEKING REVENGE ON DOCTOR WHO HAD HIM COMMITTED...

STATE ASYLUM?! WHY, THAT'S JUST A MILE OR SO AWAY!



CRAZY, AM I? HEH-HEH... AFTER I GET MY HANDS ON THIS HORSE-AND-WAGON, I'LL SHOW THE GOOD DOCTOR HOW CRAZY I AM!



THE INSANE MAN LEAPS ONTO THE BACK OF THE PASSING WAGON, AND...

NICE OF YOU TO "LEND" ME YOUR CHARIOT! HEH-HEH...



THERE'S OUR MADMAN, BOYS! BIKE OVER TO THE ASYLUM FOR HELP... I'M TAKING OFF AFTER HIM!



U.S. ROYAL CATCHES UP WITH THE MURDER-BENT MANIAC, AND RACING NECK-TO-NECK WITH THE FRIGHTENED HORSE...

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR BUGGY-RIDE, MY BUGGY FRIEND!



LATER, AT THE ASYLUM...

NO TELLING WHAT THAT FELLOW MIGHT HAVE DONE IF YOU BOYS HADN'T STOPPED HIM...

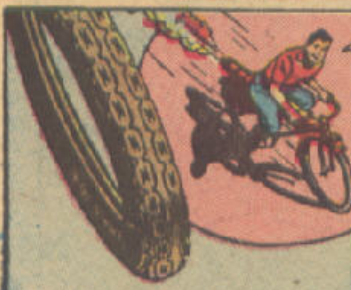
GLAD WE WERE AROUND, DOCTOR...AND LUCKY WE WERE RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYALS!



WHEN THE SITUATION CALLS FOR FAST BIKING, YOU CAN REALLY SPEED WITH SAFETY WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES--WITH THEIR BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.



"THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN REALLY HOLDS THE ROAD"... SAYS U.S. ROYAL



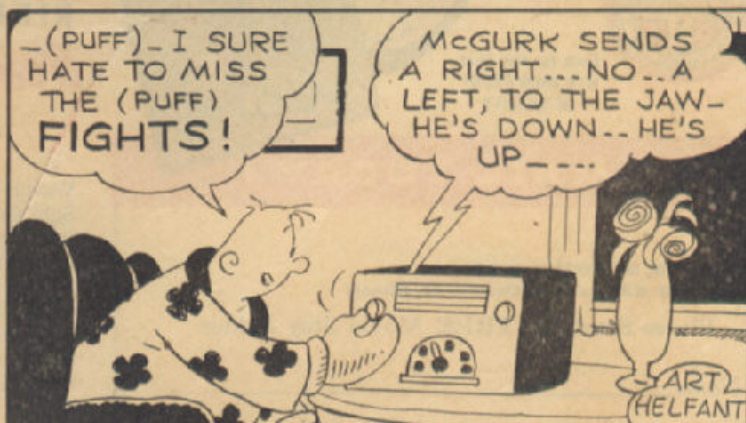
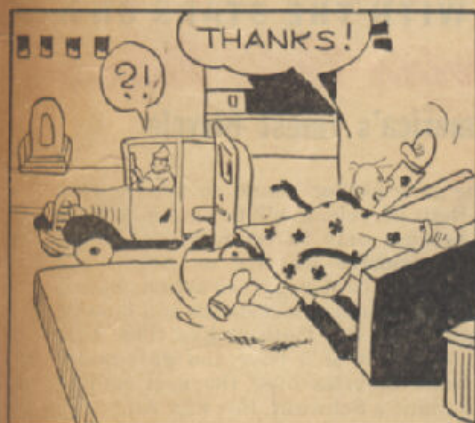
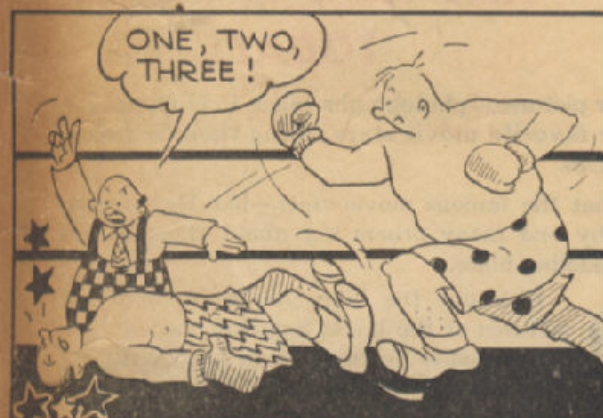
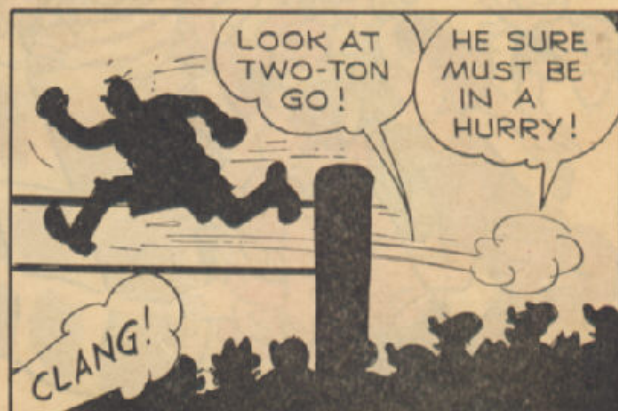
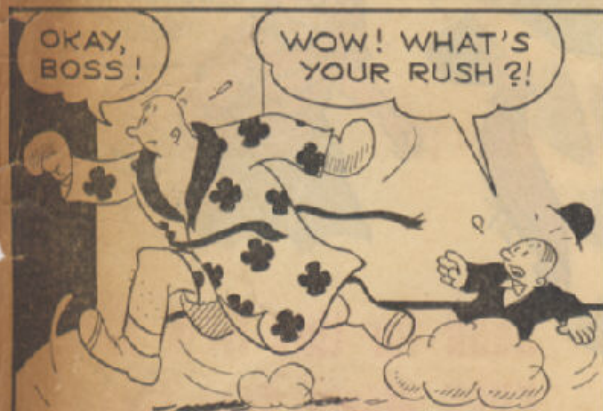
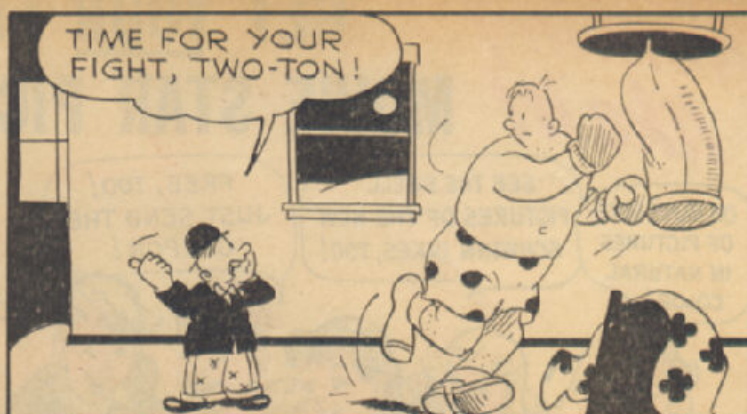
IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST WEAR OUT OF A TIRE, GET THE TIRE WITH THE MOST WEAR BUILT INTO IT... GET U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN

U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science



*Nothing
like it!*

GET YOUR FREE MOVIE STAR PICTURES

FREE!

OH BOY! LOTS
OF PICTURES
IN NATURAL
COLOR!

SEE THE SWELL
PICTURES OF THE NEW
SCHWINN BIKES, TOO!

FREE, TOO!
JUST SEND THE
COUPON!

LOOK! ROY ROGERS,
BOB HOPE, BING CROSBY,
JANIS PAIGE ALL THE
FAMOUS MOVIE STARS!

JOIN THE FUN!
SEND FOR YOURS
TODAY!

Send for this NEW 1948
FREE Movie Star Folder
TODAY!

SEE color pictures—photographs taken in Hollywood—
of your favorite movie stars riding their Schwinn-
Built Bicycles.

Read what the famous movie stars—like Roy Rogers,
Bing Crosby and many others say about these beautiful,
easy pedaling bikes.

Pick out the bike you want from the
pictures of the latest Schwinn models. See
the exclusive features in detail. Write for
free Movie Star Folder today.

**RIDE WITH THE STARS ON A
Schwinn-Built Bicycle**
America's Finest Bicycle

Watch the gang gather 'round to admire your
Schwinn-Built Bicycle. You'll be king of the block
for sure because only Schwinn-Built Bicycles
have such exclusive features as Automobile
Type Expander Brakes, Knee-action Spring
Forks, built-in, patented kickstands and built-in
Fenderlights. . . It's features like these that
make almost 4 out of 5 boys and girls prefer
Schwinn-Built Bicycles over the next leading
brand. Examine a Schwinn. See why America's
favorite bicycle is America's Finest Bicycle.

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